The problem with being born again is…

"It's hard enough being born in the first place: who would want to be born again?"

There are many out there who believe that when we die we are born-again, or that some of us will continue to live in another existence. It's as old as many ancient civilizations all across the world from primitive rituals to affluent burials. Many of who believe it's all predestined by some "higher being" or predetermined life cycle. Well who really knows? It's probably less likely that we are. But where's the irrefutable evidence you say… well I don't have any, but what about the other ones.[i] You know who, the ones who say that they're "saved" and are better than you because of it. They can't seem to prove anything anyway, they'll just tell you why you should spend now and you'll receive exoneration later. "The transference of guilt makes us whole again." [ii] This post-life thing is really import, huh? It must be, if you're going to be punished for it - so it must be true. Maybe there is an after-life. "We die, and then we're born again"[iii] – but be sure to follow directions and follow them to the dotted line, as the slightest change could affect your *life* in the next - no salvation – no "*Miserere mei*"[iv]

There is nothing worse than wasting a lifetime trying to obtain the unobtainable and living a life with fear for committing mortal sin and it's not the immoral (murder, rape, etc) things that most of us will never commit. It's the little things, which we do when we live our lives. It's like your parents punishing you for outgrowing your old cloths, you can't help it, and then to be punished for something you have no control over. How unfair is that.

"The Garden of Earthly Delights" (Right Panel – Hell panel) by Hieronymus Bosch

There are always these farfetched stories about moving from world to world, one infamous tale being the *Divine Comedy*. A *comedy* indeed. You may think that Dante's journey into the realms of the dead as one hell of an adventure (lame),

but would you want to? Here's the scenario, you're pretty much dead, not to mention the fact that you're now in a fucked place where nothing seems to make any sense, and you're judged by your previous life. You'd think it would be over but it's not and no one knows when it will finally end. Sounds pretty much like life - Amen. "*In the middle of the journey of our life I found myself astray in a dark wood where the straight road had been lost*."

Dante and Beatrice infront of the big light after a long journey through hell and purgatory.
Divine Comedy, Paradiso, Canto XXXII. illustration by Gustave Doré

Being born-again is just human nature's ever longing desire for immortality. There is no prevention from the inevitable; a baby becomes an adult and will die. "Kill you all, young and old." No discrimination, everything has an expiry date, it would be unnatural for something to live forever and to be born again is unnatural. To be curios of the *supernatural* is natural; the thing is the *supernatural* is and always will be big business to someone. Whenever there is someone who is unable to think logically and sensibly it's an opportunity for some cunning fucker to exploit it. Brilliant yet flawed.

We have created too much excessive alchemies to live our life; we have philosophies that can only be described as neurotic. There are so many rules of what to do, what not to do, miracle diets and other bullshit hokum that supposably prolongs life and well being, drugged up and fucked up. And then there are the parasitic types who feed off your neuroses, "Gurus" of all types all wanting the same thing.

"*All Is Vanity*" (1892) *by Charles Allan Gilbert*

In the western world we have too much self-restraint and too much freedom.[v] It's ironic. This all becomes nothing more than the occupation of time wasting, no real growth, just procrastinating till the end comes. *Life* is about growth - isn't it? No, maybe that's a wrong at looking at life; maybe life is about the little things and

money well spent. Boob jobs, nose jobs, hotdog lips, plastic skin, penis mods and all the other piddle and crap that you used to make RealDolls[vi] with. But you do it because you want to do it, right? "Fuck what other people say, they're not me." Well you're absolutely right. If you want to life like an asshole, that's perfectly fine. If you want to live life like a saint, that's fine too.

Evangelist telling people what to do.

Just like a sidewalk-preacher or sandwich board prophet here's a suggestion; go read the "gospel" of Prometheus[vii] and learn the life examples he lived. Prometheus was punished for doing the right thing. The lesson seems pretty self explanatory but still open for interpretation if want to think about it.[viii] "Impaled on the horns of a dilemma"[ix], beware life is a trap. The thing is life is a really bad joke; it has a beginning, a really long wanky go nowhere story and finishes with no punchline. Nothing - it just ends. A *litany* – a boring repetition, life becomes the same nothing progressive about it and everything just becomes a *decay of meaning*. So what's the point? Meatbags always forget that the most important part of "living" is to exist in the one we are in now and not the next because, who knows if there is a next, just make do of what we have now as there won't be a second.[x] *Eternal "happiness* is to be achieved *here* and *now*: on this Earth and during one's life-time since, there is no after-life and death is the end of everything."[xi] Once again ask yourself would you like to be born-again? Would you put yourself through all the repetition of boredom just to feel a snifter of bliss? Like a fart it's gone. The act of a crazy person is to do the same thing and expecting a different result. Don't do it.

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[i] *Behold, I show you a mystery: we shall not all sleep but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.*
—I Corinthians, 15:51-53

[ii] מחנ nicham

[iii] בוש shuv

[iv] "Have mercy upon me." – *Psalm li 1.*

[v] Follow these rules, you'll live longer… http://www.usatoday.com/news/health/2005-09-11-longer-life_x.htm

[vi] ACHTUNG! Enthält Nacktheit! http://www.realdoll.com/

[vii] Surely you must know Prometheus; he nicked some flame to give us scumbags so we could heat our hotdogs. He was later punished for it. Just remember every time you eat your hot meal don't forget who was punished for it. Prometheus – big-up.

[viii] "Damned if you do, damned if you don't"

[ix] "Double Proposition"

[x] Walt's Wisdom http://www.waltswisdom.com./

[xi] Schwarz, A., 1980 Alchemy, Androgyny, and Visual Arts, *Leonardo, Vol. 13,* pp. 57